



# FEATURE

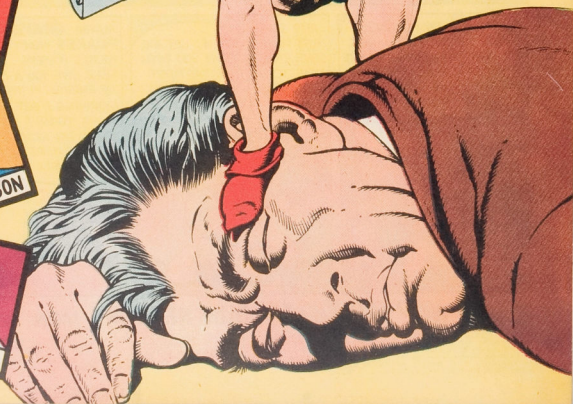
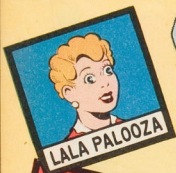
COMICS

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THE

# DOLL MAN



**T**HE MIGHTY MITE, THE DOLL MAN  
PLUNGES INTO BATTLE AGAINST A  
PHANTOM KILLER WHO STRIKES BY NIGHT!

FOLLOW THE DOLL MAN ON A MANHUNT  
TRAIL OF TERROR AND DOOM AS HE MATCHES  
HIS QUICK WIT AND FLAILING FISTS AGAINST  
SILENT AND TERRIBLE DEATH IN  
*The House of Horror!*





GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE THE EXECUTORS OF THE LATE DR. ZERLIN'S ESTATE! I'LL GIVE YOU A MILLION DOLLARS FOR THE PATENT RIGHTS TO HIS LATEST INVENTION! SIGHT UNSEEN!

I'M SORRY, JOHN, BUT WE HAVEN'T EXAMINED DR. ZERLIN'S DISCOVERY! DR. ROBERTS IS COMING OVER TONIGHT TO ASSIST IN THE EXAMINATION!



PERHAPS WE CAN GIVE YOU A MORE DEFINITE DECISION THEN!

I'LL BE BACK, PROFESSOR KAVEN! ... I WON'T LET ANY COMPETITORS GET AHEAD OF ME!



THAT NIGHT, DR. ROBERTS ARRIVES, WITH DARREL DANE AND MARTHA...

COME IN, DR. ROBERTS! WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU!

HELLO, DR. ROSS! THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, MARTHA, AND HER FIANCE, DARREL DANE! ... THEY WERE ANXIOUS TO SEE DR. ZERLIN'S DISCOVERY -- SO I BROUGHT THEM ALONG!



DR. ZERLIN WAS A REMARKABLE MAN, ROSS! ONE OF THE FINEST SCIENTIFIC MINDS I'VE EVER KNOWN!

YOU'LL HAVE STARTLING PROOF OF THAT TONIGHT!

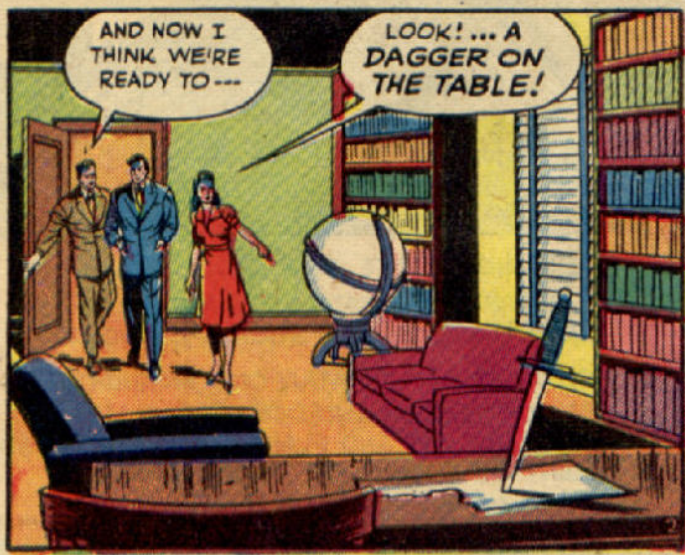


I BELIEVE YOU KNOW PROFESSOR KAVEN AND DR. FOISEAU! THEY'RE ALSO ACTING AS EXECUTORS OF THE ESTATE!

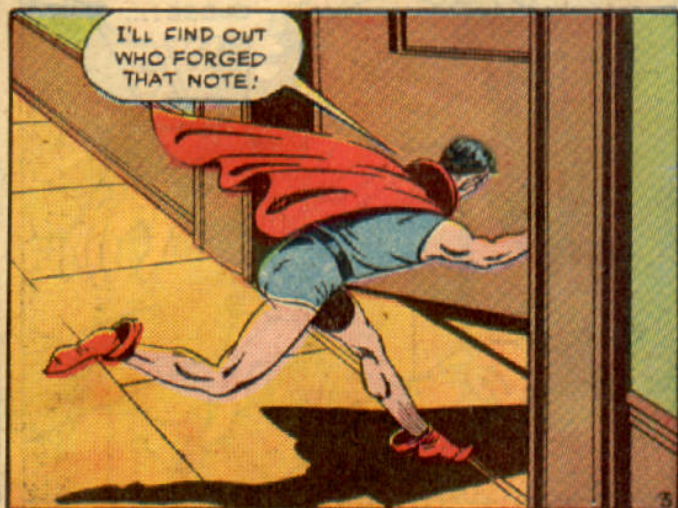
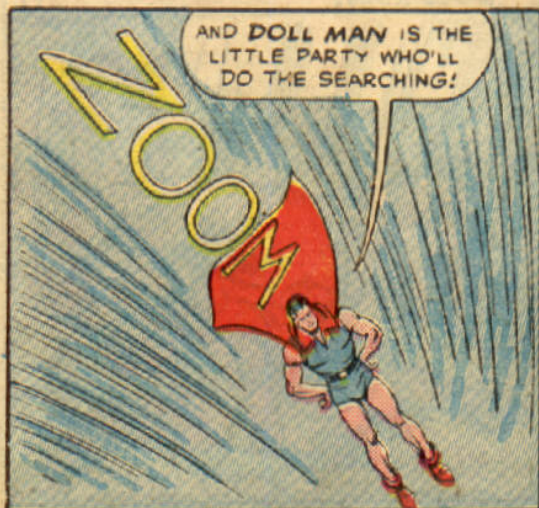
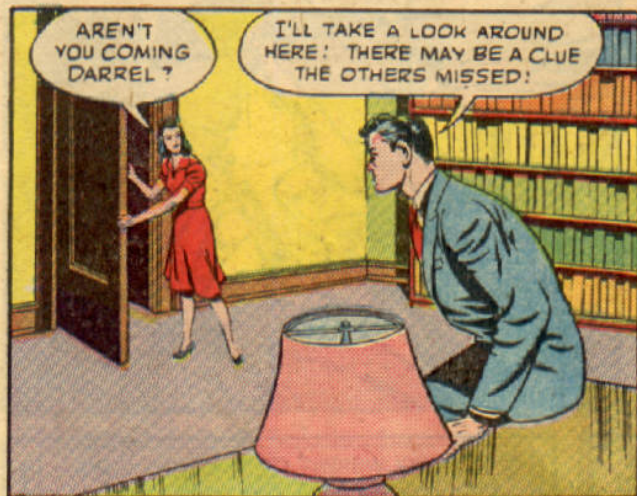


AND NOW I THINK WE'RE READY TO ---

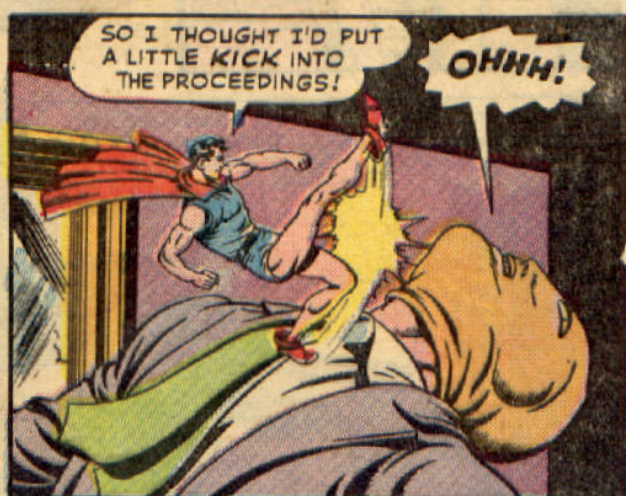
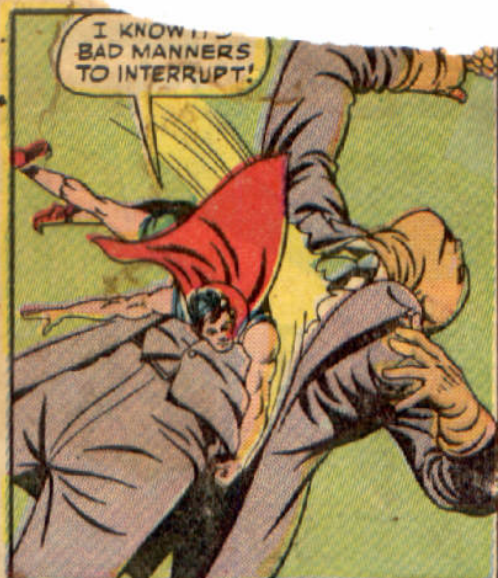
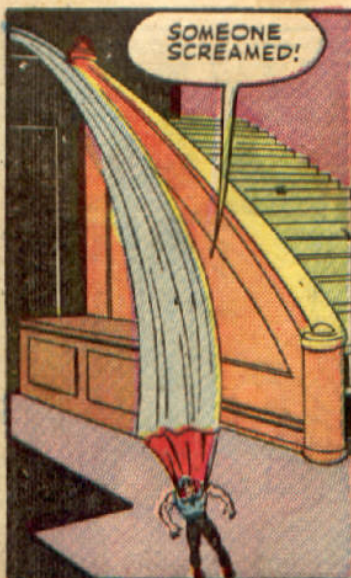
LOOK! ... A DAGGER ON THE TABLE!



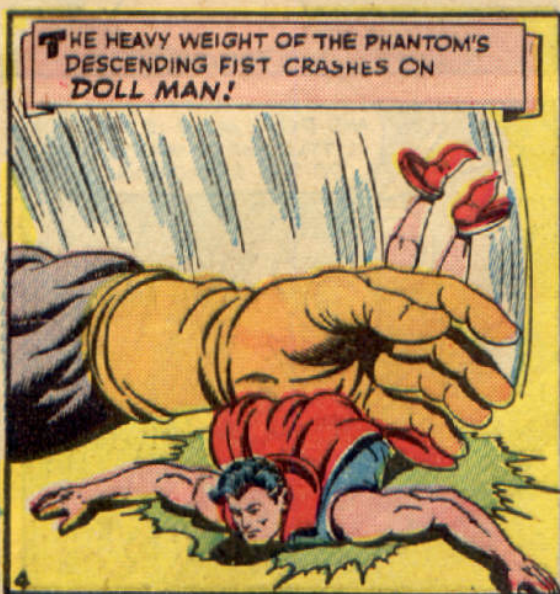
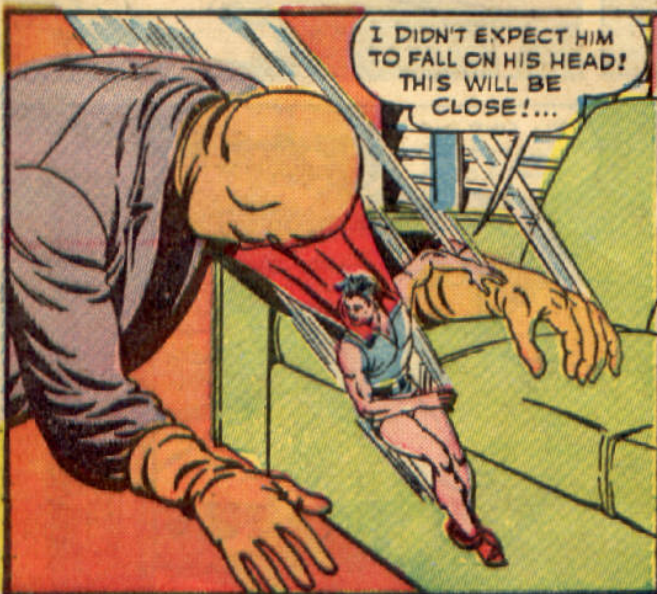




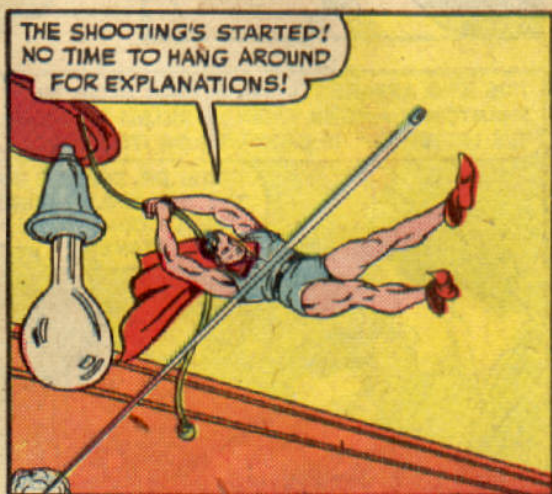
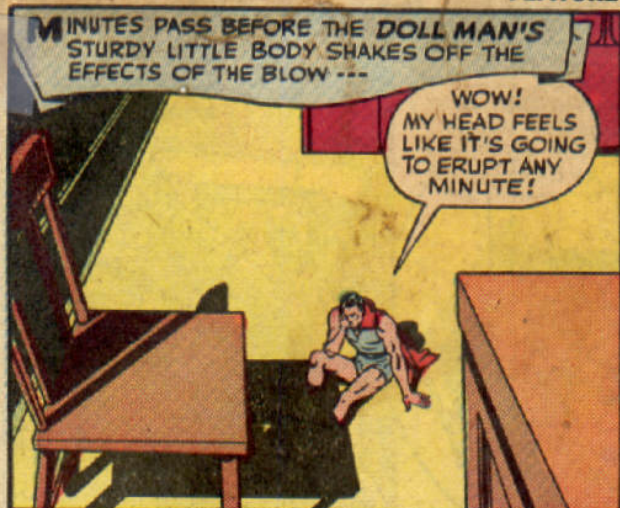




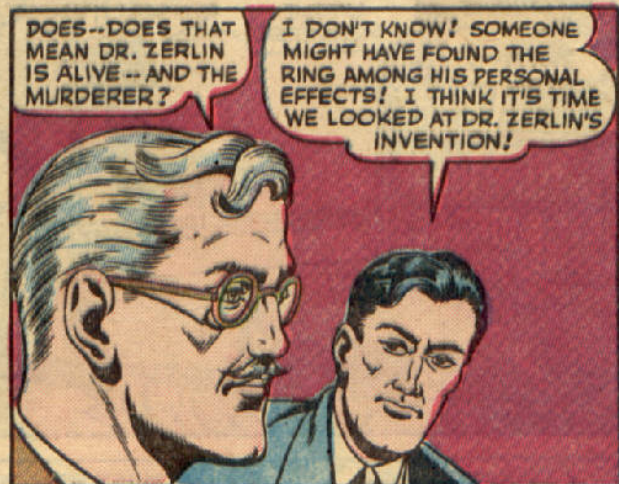
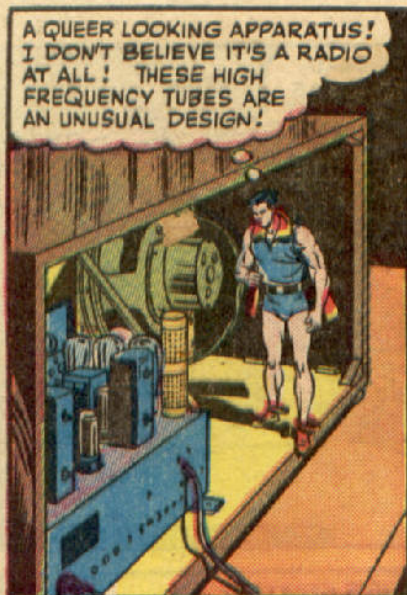
OH!!



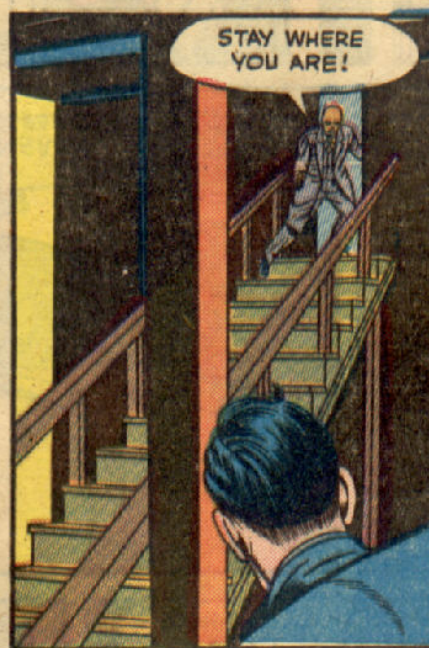
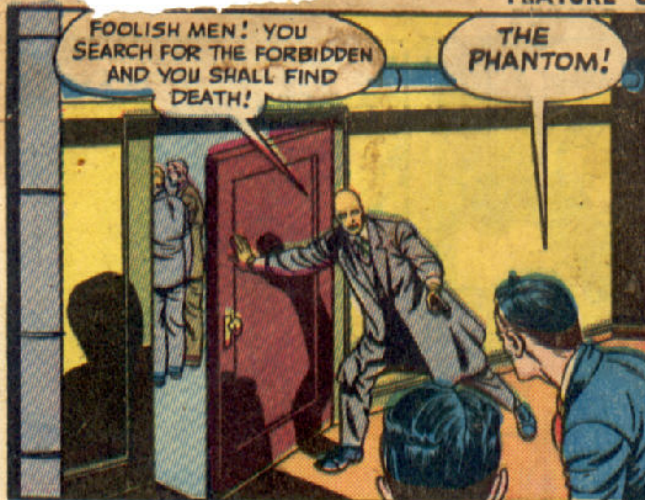








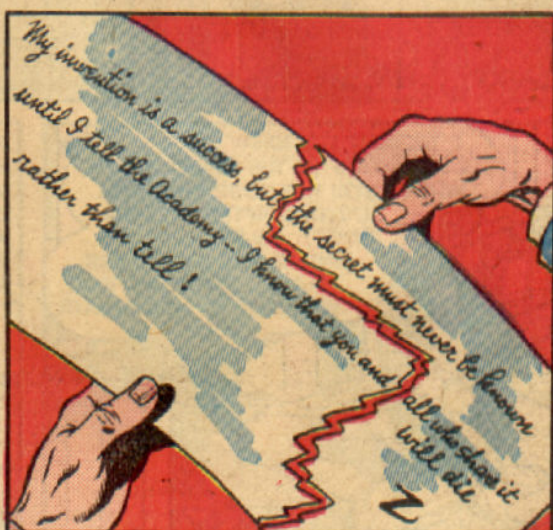
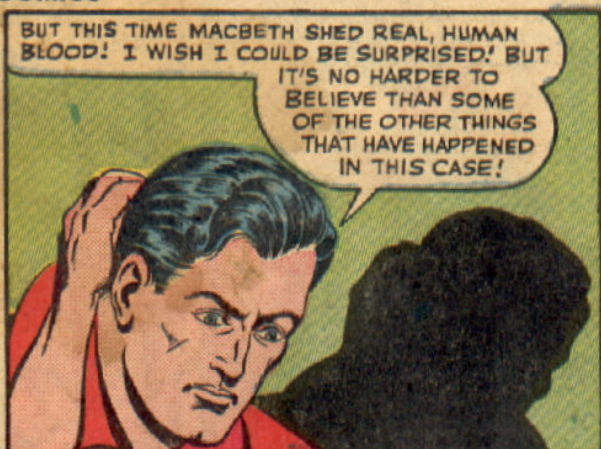




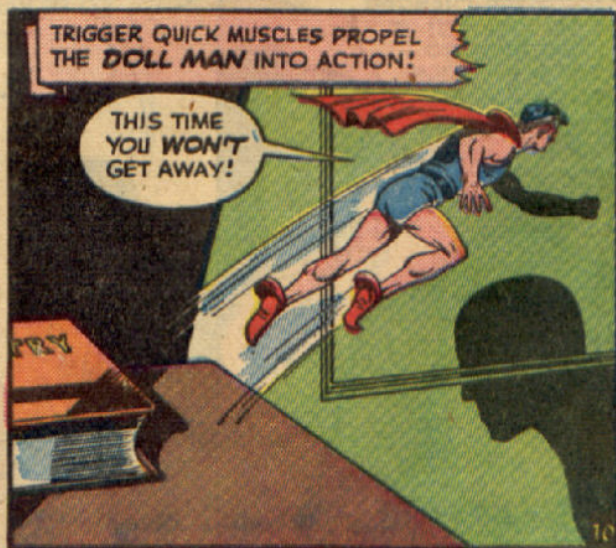
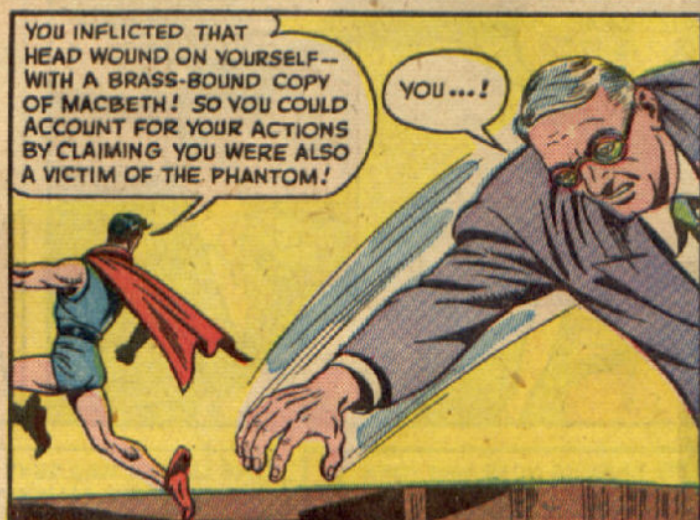




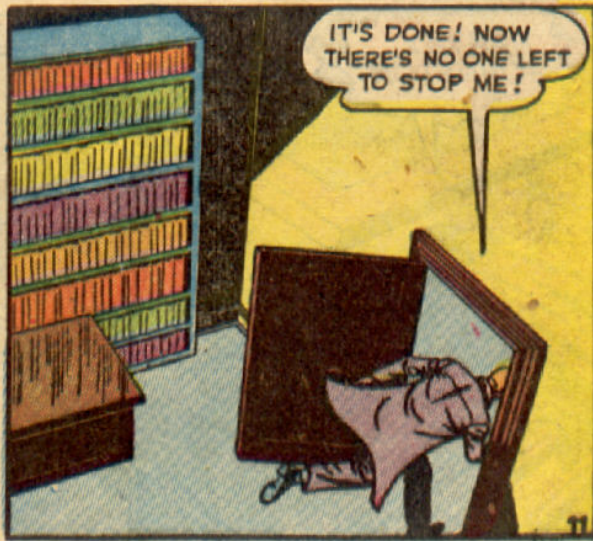
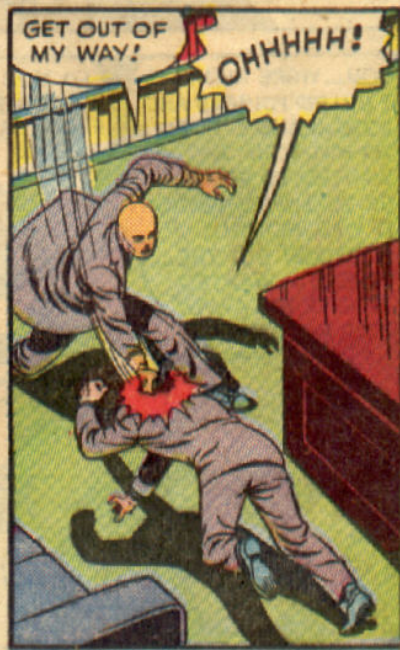
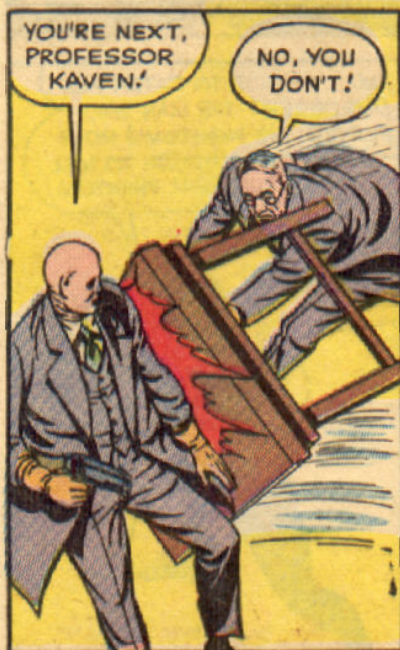
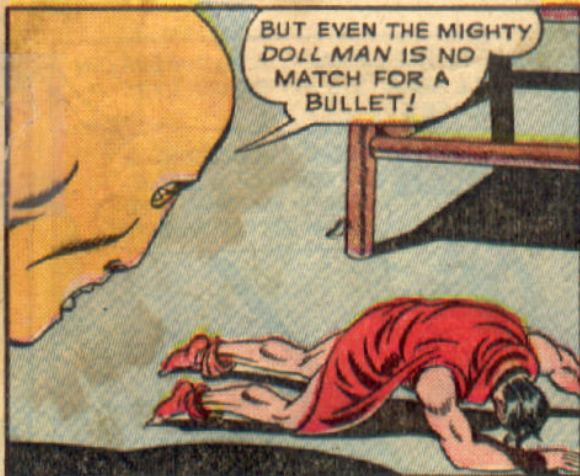
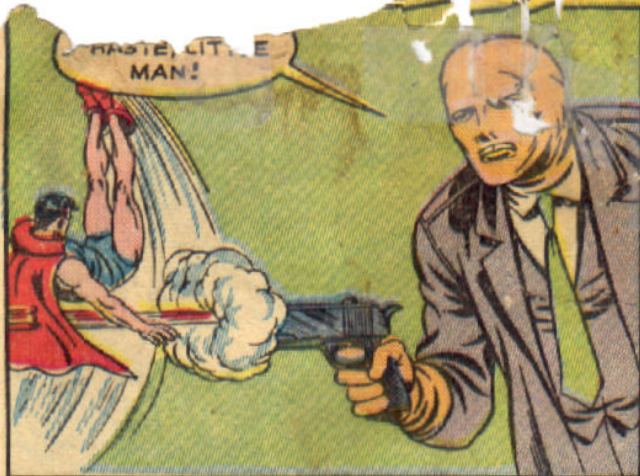




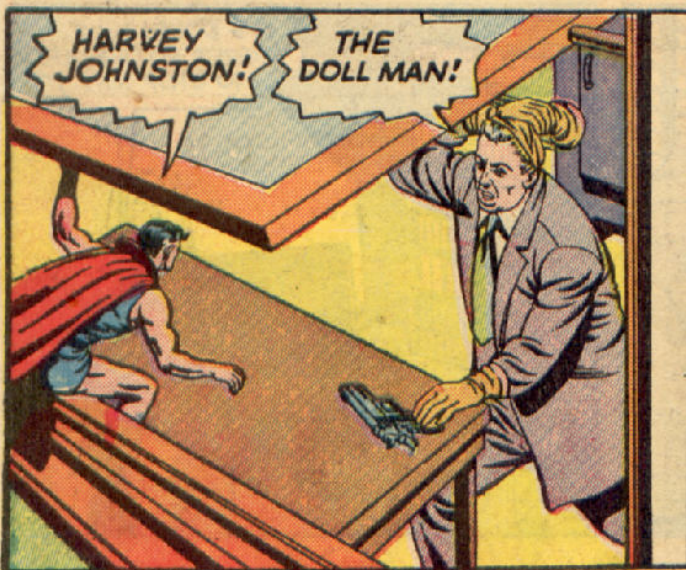
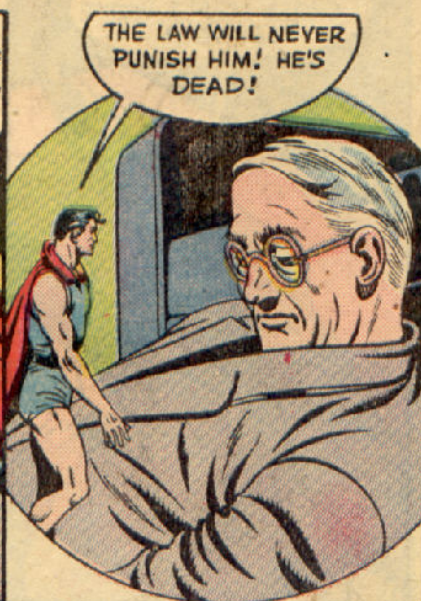
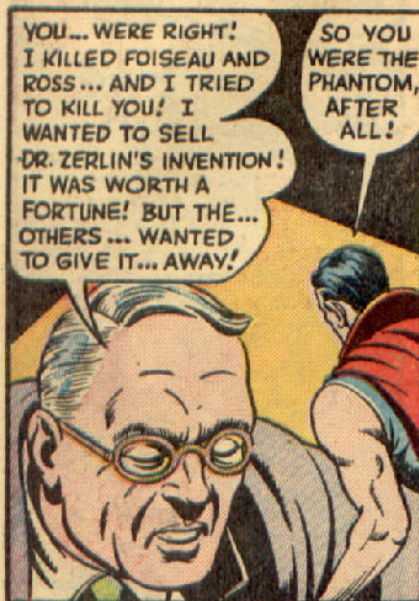
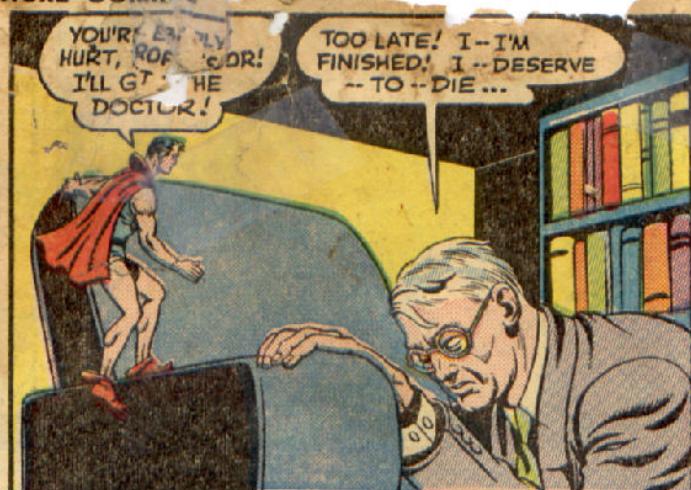
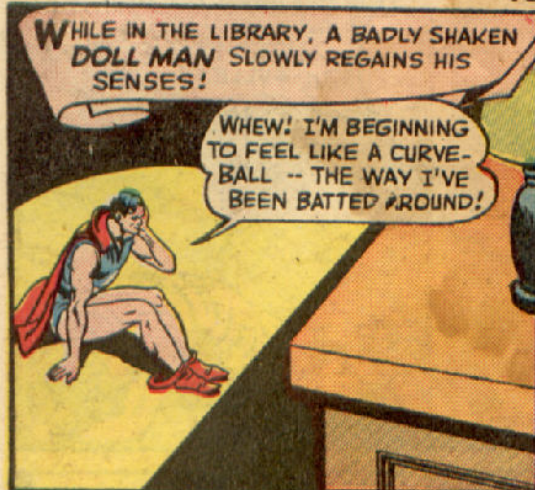












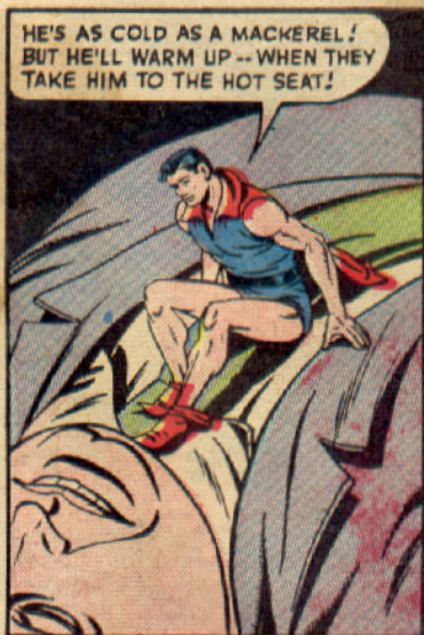




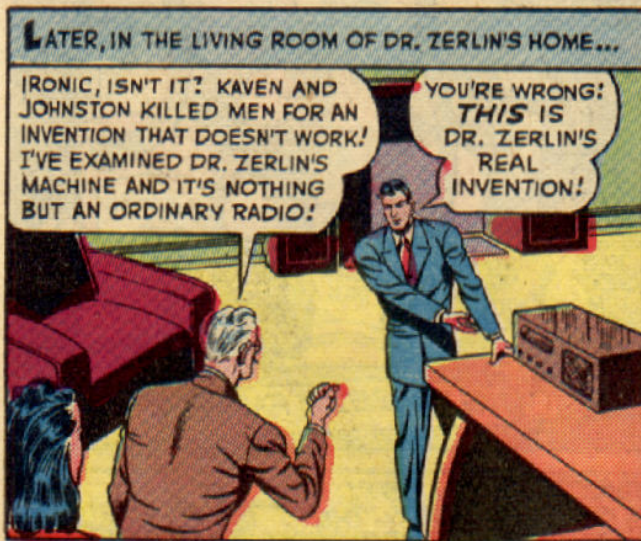
YOUR AIM IS BAD, JOHNSTON!...



BUT MINE COULDN'T BE BETTER! RIGHT ON THE BUTTON!



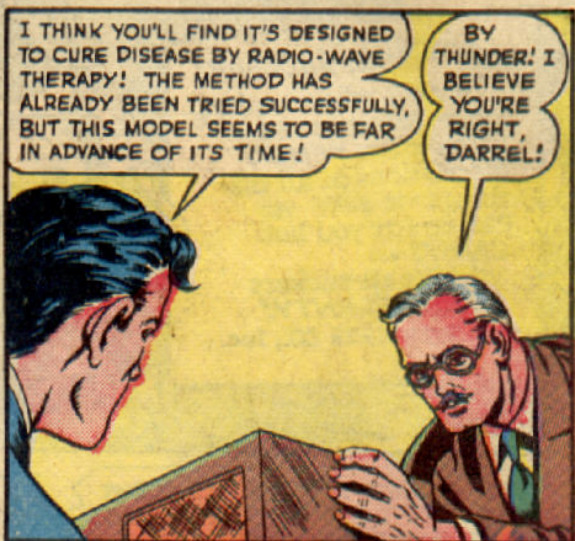
HE'S AS COLD AS A MACKEREL! BUT HE'LL WARM UP -- WHEN THEY TAKE HIM TO THE HOT SEAT!



LATER, IN THE LIVING ROOM OF DR. ZERLIN'S HOME...

IRONIC, ISN'T IT? KAVEN AND JOHNSTON KILLED MEN FOR AN INVENTION THAT DOESN'T WORK! I'VE EXAMINED DR. ZERLIN'S MACHINE AND IT'S NOTHING BUT AN ORDINARY RADIO!

YOU'RE WRONG: **THIS IS** DR. ZERLIN'S REAL INVENTION!



I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT'S DESIGNED TO CURE DISEASE BY RADIO-WAVE THERAPY! THE METHOD HAS ALREADY BEEN TRIED SUCCESSFULLY, BUT THIS MODEL SEEMS TO BE FAR IN ADVANCE OF ITS TIME!

BY THUNDER! I BELIEVE YOU'RE RIGHT, DARREL!



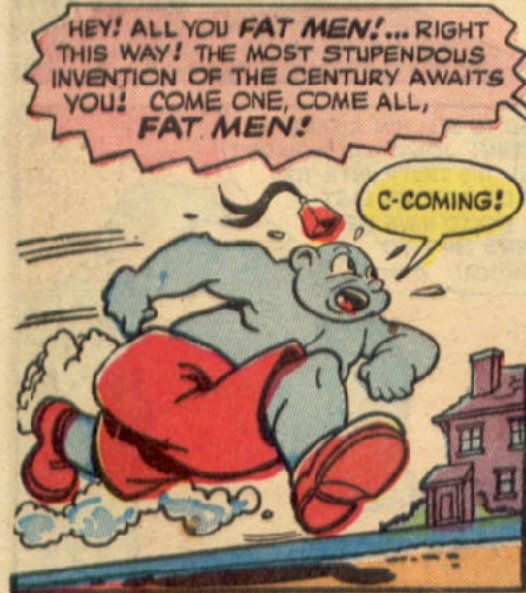
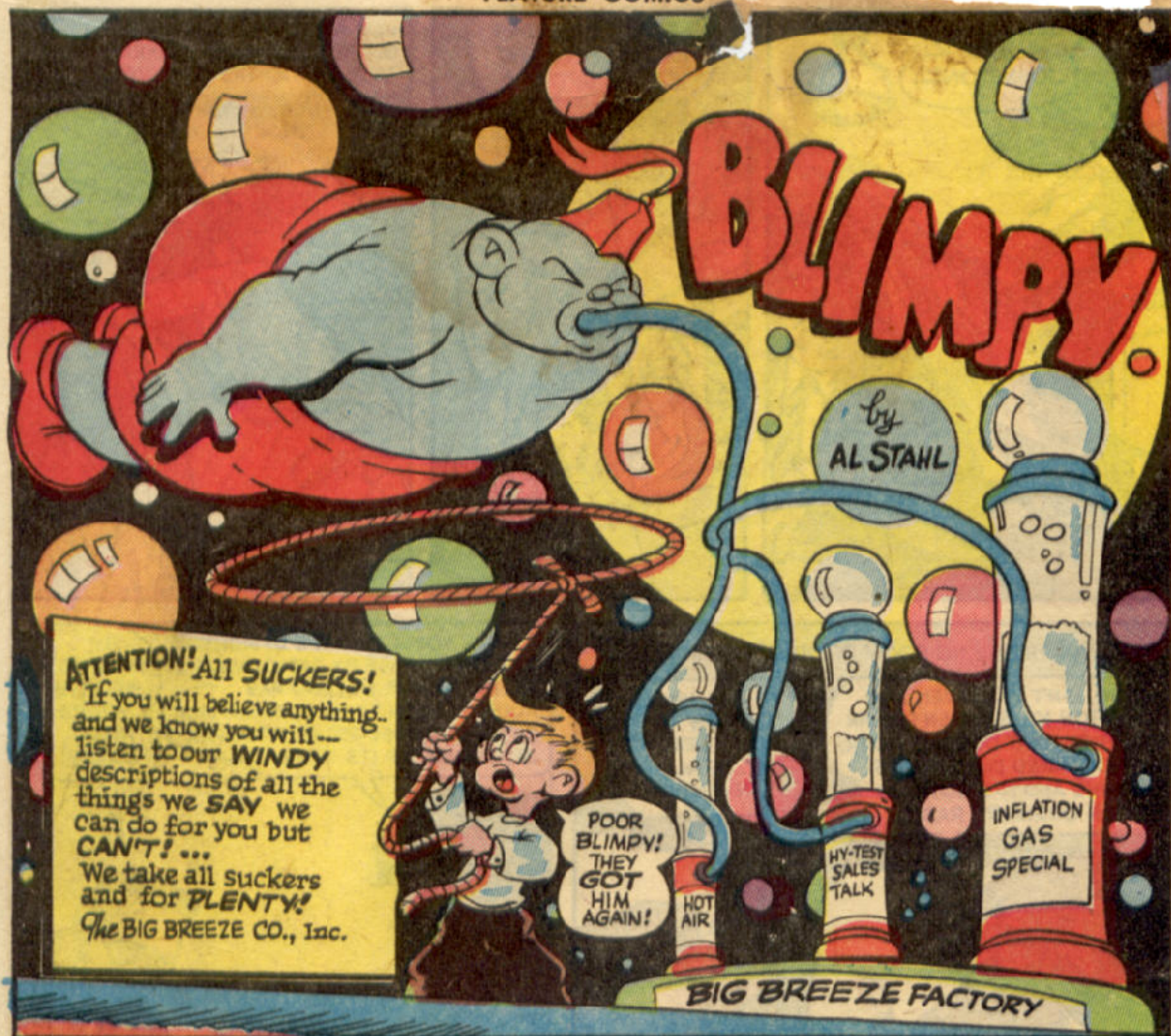
OBVIOUSLY SOMEONE CHANGED THIS FOR THE RADIO IN THE BASEMENT! I WONDER WHY!

WE'LL NEVER KNOW FOR CERTAIN! I'D LIKE TO THINK THAT PROFESSOR KAVEN, THOUGH A MURDERER, WAS STILL A SCIENTIST! HE DIDN'T WANT TO SEE A MAN LIKE HARVEY JOHNSTON MAKE A PROFIT ON HUMAN MISERY!



SO HE TRIED TO SELL HIM A FAKE -- SIGHT UNSEEN! JOHNSTON WOULDN'T HAVE KNOWN THE TRUTH UNTIL TOO LATE! AND DR. ZERLIN'S LAST INVENTION WOULD HAVE BEEN A MURDERER'S GIFT TO MANKIND!







# SPIN SHAW

It is such men as  
Captain Spin Shaw, U.S.N.,  
who are causing an *ECLIPSE*  
of the *RISING SUN*!



An emergency message  
comes to the Admiral...

ONLY ONE MAN CAN  
HANDLE THIS CRISIS--  
CAPTAIN SPIN SHAW!

HE'S AT THE  
SERVICE CLUB, SIR!  
THERE'S A BOXING  
EXHIBITION WITH  
KAYO KIRBY FROM  
THE STATES!

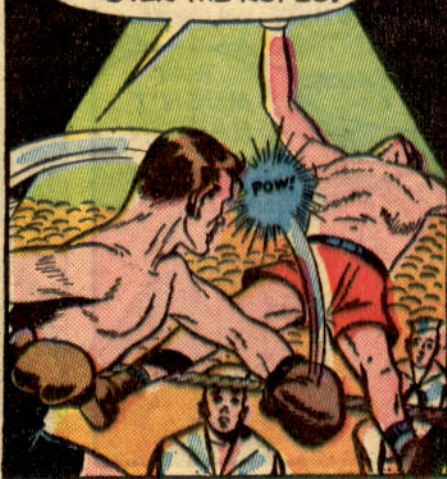


WHAT THE --  
BOXING WITH  
KAYO KIRBY!...  
CAPTAIN  
SHAW!

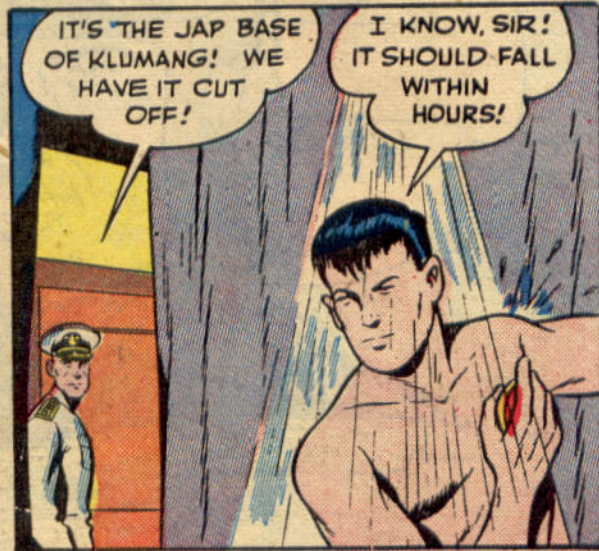
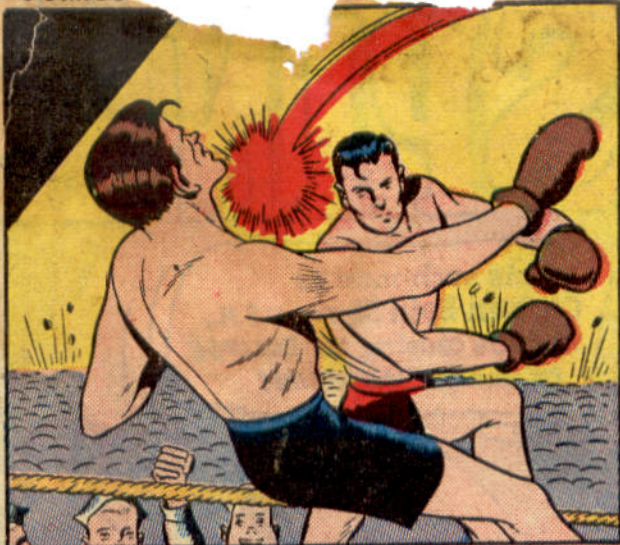
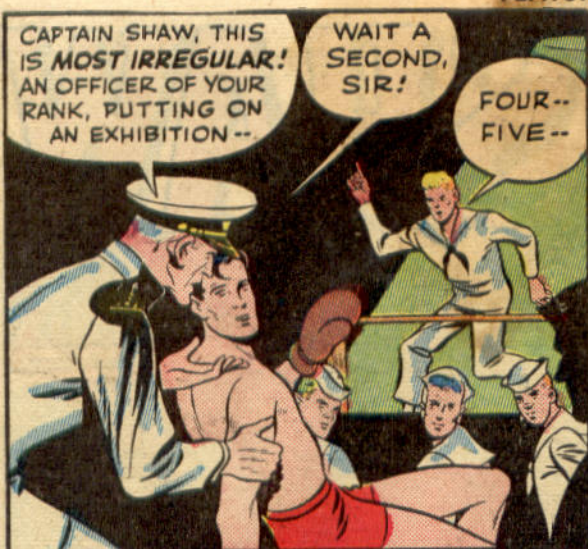
WHO  
CALLED  
ME?



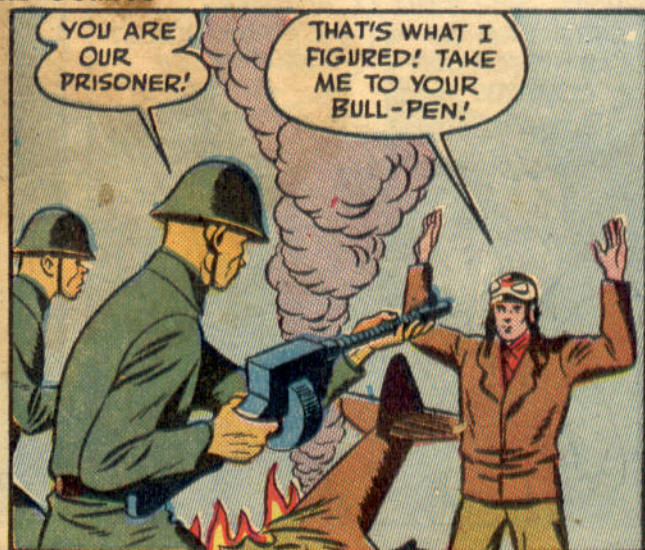
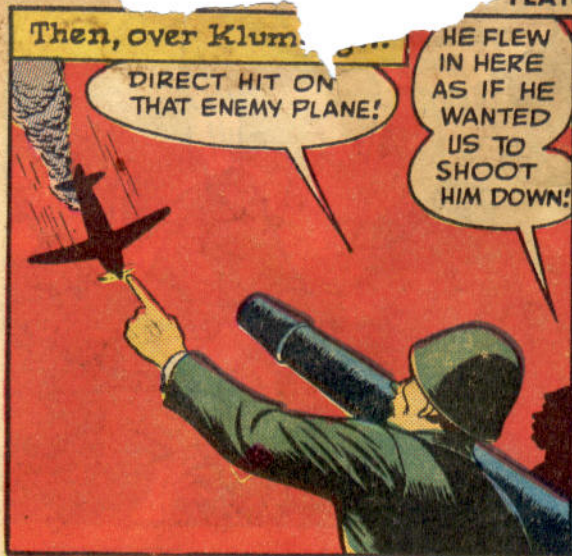
WOW! SHAW'S  
BEEN KNOCKED CLEAR  
OVER THE ROPES!



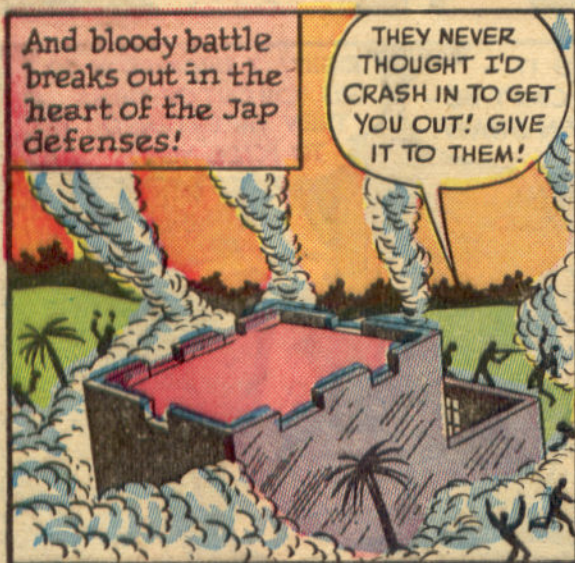




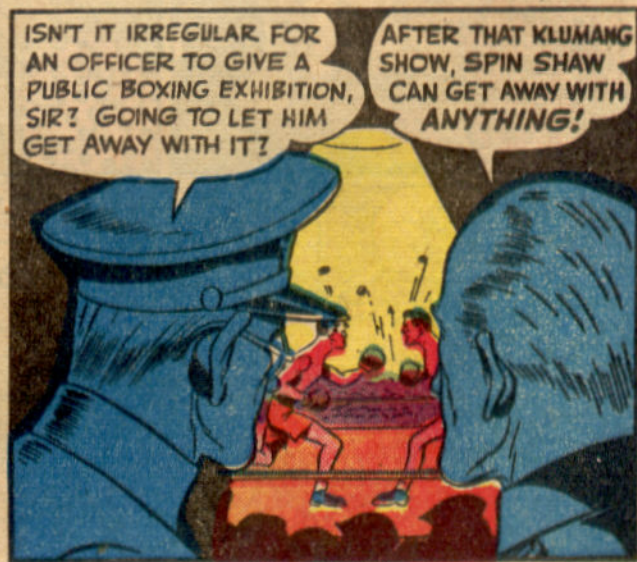






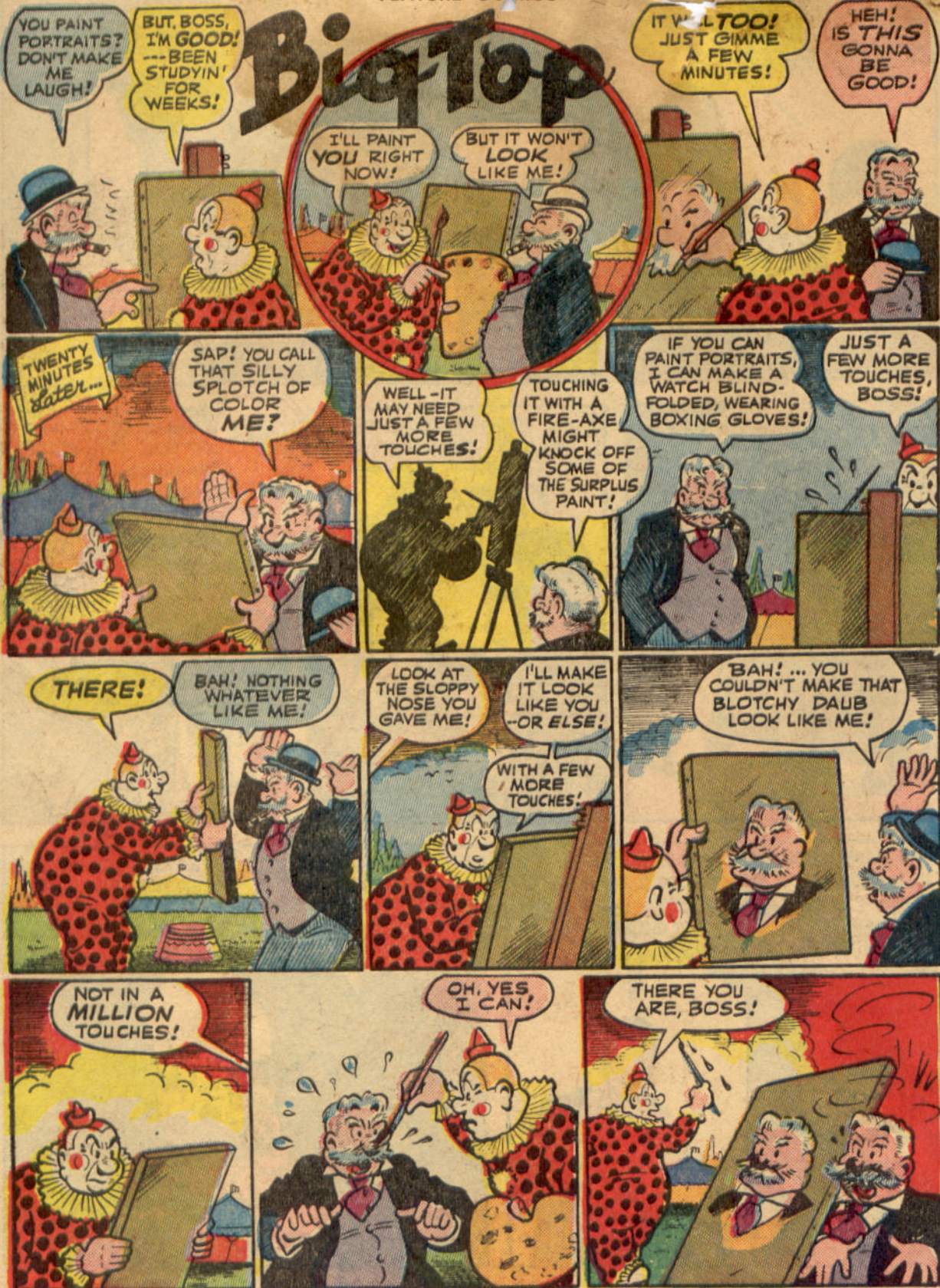








# Big Top





# Big Top

NOW WHAT IS THIS STRING SUPPOSED TO REMIND ME OF?

I KNOW I PUT IT ON LAST NIGHT!

?

I KNOW IT'S TO REMIND ME TO DO SOMETHING THIS MORNING! ...BUT WHAT?

I ALMOST GOT IT FOR A SECOND! --HAMMM!

'WAS IT TO --- ??  
NO, THAT AIN'T IT!

IT'S NO USE... THE HARDER I CONCENTRATE, THE FOGGIER I GET!

OH, WELL! ... SOME LITTLE THING'LL HAPPEN WHICH WILL REMIND ME!

SHUCKS! THAT'S IT!... I FORGOT TO TELL TH' BOSS...

...THE LION-CAGE DOOR--

...IS LOOSE!





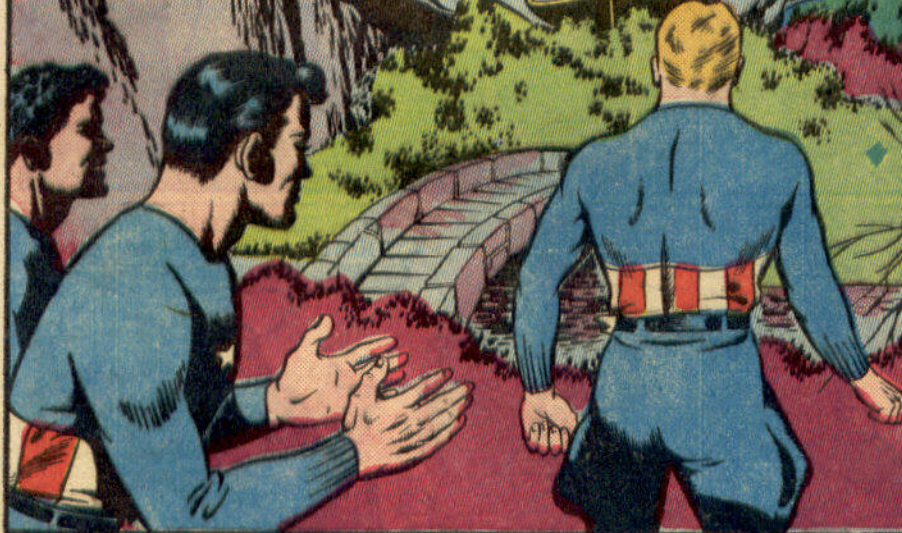
# RUSTY RYAN

and The  
Boyville  
Brigadiers

THE MORAL OF THIS  
TALE IS --- IN THE  
GREATEST BEAUTY  
MAY LIE THE  
GREATEST EVIL!

OR ELSE---  
LOOK OUT  
FO' JAPS!

Look out, too,  
for another  
RUSTY RYAN  
*Commando*  
*Trick!*



A hurricane sweeps the  
Boyville Brigadiers into  
UNCHARTED waters...

WHERE ARE  
WE, RUSTY?

SINCE THAT WAVE  
LIFTED US OVER THE  
BARRIER REEF, I  
DON'T KNOW!

BEHOLD, ALLAH  
SAVES US! AN  
ISLAND --AND  
A PROTECTED  
HARBOR!

I'LL STEER  
FOR IT,  
ALABABA!

As the ship speeds  
safely in...

WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT?  
DO YOU SEE WHAT I  
SEE?







IN ALL OUR TRAVELS, WE  
NEVER SAW ANYTHING LIKE  
THIS!



LOOK! BOATS  
PUTTING OUT  
FROM SHORE!

LOADED  
WITH  
PEOPLE IN  
BEAUTIFUL  
COSTUMES!



WE'RE STRANGERS--  
BLOWN HERE BY  
THE STORM!  
WHO ARE YOU?

NEVER MIND  
QUESTIONS! YOU  
ARE PRISONERS!

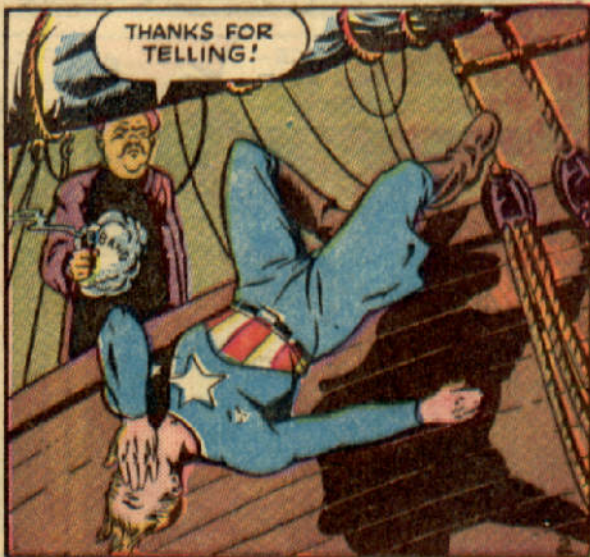


FOREIGN DEVILS FIND  
OUR HIDING PLACE!  
BUT FOREIGN DEVILS  
NEVER ESCAPE!



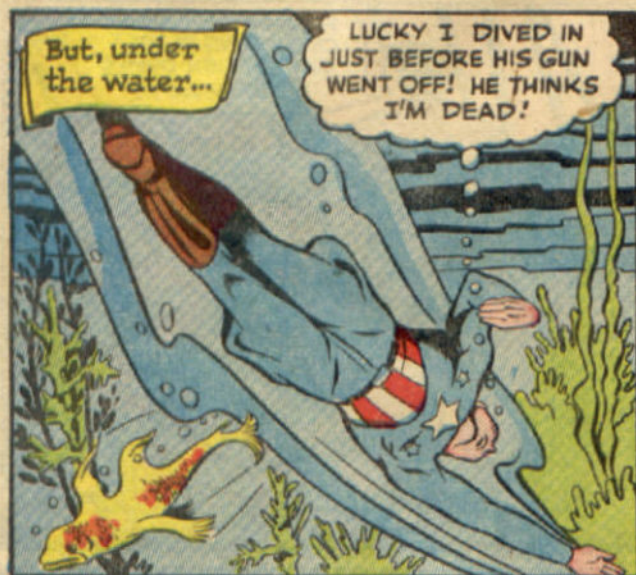
WHO IS  
COMMANDER?

WHY, I GUESS  
I AM ---

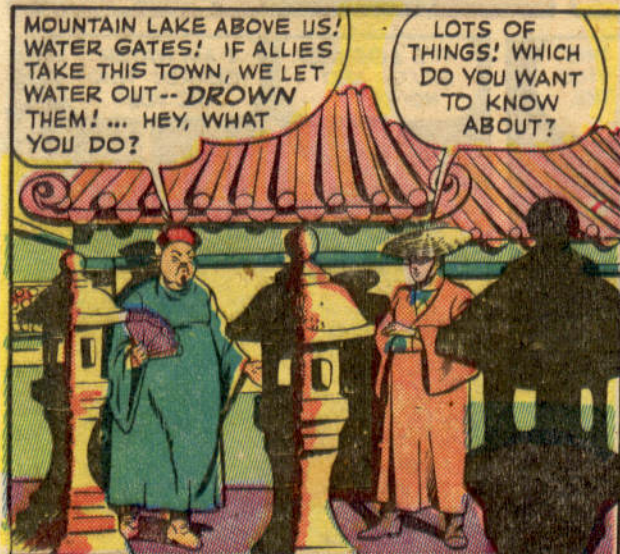
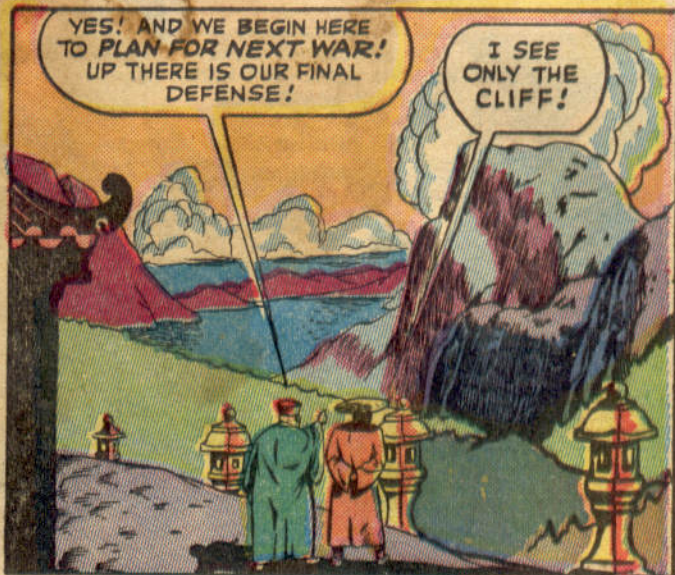


THANKS FOR  
TELLING!

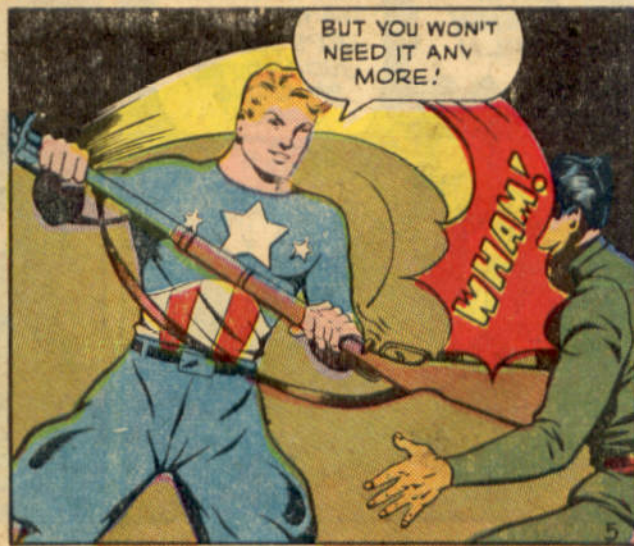
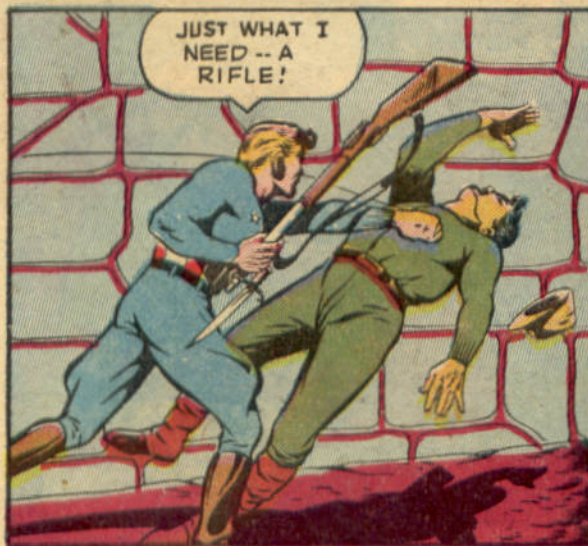
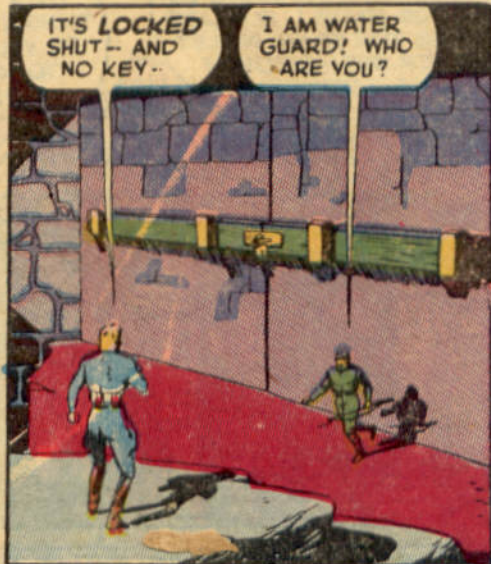




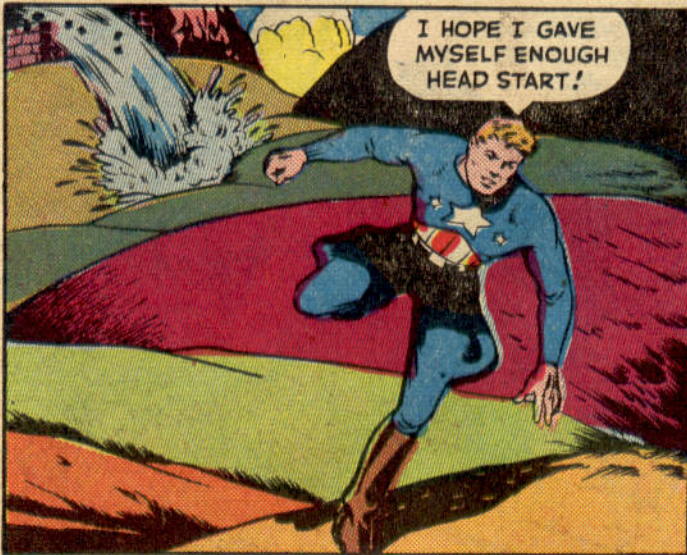
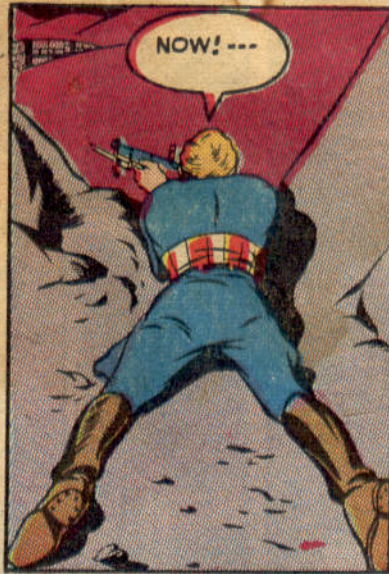








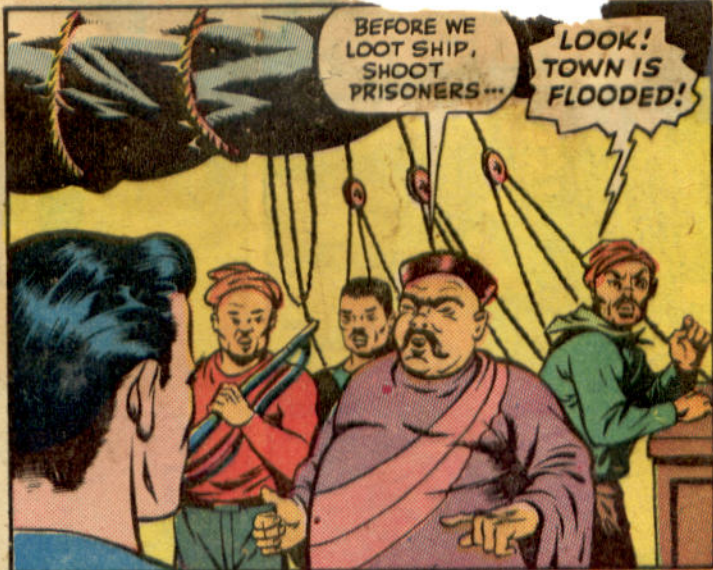








JUST LIKE A  
SURFBOARD!



BEFORE WE  
LOOT SHIP,  
SHOOT  
PRISONERS...

LOOK!  
TOWN IS  
FLOODED!



THEY'RE OFF  
BALANCE, GANG!  
TAKE 'EM  
APART!



OVERBOARD  
WITH EVERY  
JAP!



OOMP!

WAIT UP UNTIL  
I GIVES YOU  
A ONCE-OVAH  
LIGHT!



WE'RE BEING  
WASHED  
OUT TO  
SEA!

GET TO  
THE WHEEL!  
STEER HER  
SAFELY!



DAT WATAH YOU LET GO  
DONE DROWNED OUT DE  
COLONY, MISTAH RUSTY!

THE BEST WAY  
TO GET RID  
OF RATS,  
PIERPONT!